



Their files are huge, the biggest UFO study in history. "The information in them is superb and no body outside Russia ever knew about them."

#### Flashing

News of the archive comes just after 48 hours of Swissair jumbo jet captain insisted he had a "spherical" UFO at 23,000ft over New York. And a flying saucer features in one of the best KGB-file photos. Taken in Moscow on October 13 1990, it clearly shows a dark craft flashing by residential tower blocks at high speed. Author and lecturer Philip, 39, of Leeds, a former investigations chief of British UFO Research Association, concludes: "This is going to show that there ARE strange things in our skies. They are either aliens ...or something even more sinister. "I am sure the truth will come out." US investigations have now revealed evidence of alien technology implanted in humans. California surgeon Dr Roger Leir has removed three "highley anomalous implants" from a couple who claimed to have had UFO encounters. Two were removed from the woman's toes. The third was in the man's hand. And all were attached to nerves were known to exist. Dr Leir, working with Houston-based alien investigator Derrel Sims, said the implants were ultra-hard magnetic cores surrounded by a dense grey membrane which could not be cut.

#### Tissue

The membranes, made of tough proteins formed from skin and blood, prevented signs of inflammation or rejection. No one knows how the objects entered the body because no scar tissue or entry point was found. Dr Leir said "If these can teach us how to prevent tissue rejection, we could revolutionise surgery."

[W 9]\*\*\*\*\*

Source: The Times newspaper  
Date: 5th August 1997  
From: "Brian Straight" <briansxx@iquest.net>

Arthur C. Clarke on the myth of the extra-terrestrials

Why ET will never call home

It is probably too much to hope that the US Air Force's belated revelations about the source of many UFO sightings will put a stop to this tedious nonsense. Could anyone ever have seriously imagined that the Earth's skies have been full of alien visitors for the past half century, without the matter being settled one way or another?

For decades now, the radars of the great powers have been able to track all objects much larger than a football that come anywhere near our planet. Of course, it may be argued that alien spacecraft invariably use Stealth techniques but it is hard to see why they should bother, since they seem so willing to make contact. In any case, that would hardly help them to evade detection by the legions of amateur astronomers who constantly scan the skies.

Though it is perhaps unkind to do so, I would like to remind the UFO fanatics how earlier, widely accepted stories of alien meetings turned out to be ludicrous fabrications. Does anyone still remember George Adamski's Flying Saucers Have Landed? He reported cities on the other side of the Moon, and I believe there was once a lady who made a good living lecturing about her honeymoon on Venus.

Well, we have seen the lunar Farside (and I've never forgiven the Apollo 8 crew for resisting the temptation to report a black monolith there) and we know that any Venusian rivers are likely to consist of molten lead. We will have to go further afield than our immediate neighbours to look for intelligent life perhaps life at all.

What is particularly ludicrous is the widespread idea ( la Independence Day) that for several decades some super-secret branch of the United States Government has had alien spacecraft and aliens in its possession. Anyone who will believe that will believe anything. I have known many of the people who would have been involved in such a cover-up, and I can assure you that it would have a half-life of about 48 hours. As one Pentagonian once remarked sadly: "I wish it was true then all us majors would be colonels." I think that settles the matter; but then of course, I may be part of the conspiracy.

Indeed, at least two of my friends were on the CIA committee looking into the UFO question, at a time when it was seriously considered that spaceships might be involved. One member (the late Professor Luis Alvarez, now famous for his theory that dinosaurs were exterminated by an asteroid 65 million years ago) told me how easy it was to dispose of most of the sightings, because the average observer simply does not know how many remarkable things there are in the sky.

Frankly, if you have never seen a UFO, you're not very observant or else you live in the city and don't have access to the sky, which nowadays is an all-too-common state of affairs. I have seen at least ten UFOs, and several of them were very convincing: it took quite an effort to convert them into Identified Flying Objects. And I still can't get over the fact that my most dramatic sighting was from Stanley Kubrick's penthouse on the upper East Side the very night we had decided to make a little home-movie together. (I'm embarrassed to say that the brilliant light we watched moving across the sky turned out to be the Echo balloon satellite, seen under rather unusual circumstances. Also, Stanley and I were in somewhat exalted mood, and perhaps not as critical as we should have been.)

One of the chief reasons I have never been able to take reports of alien contact seriously is that no spaceship ever contains aliens the occupants are always human! Oh, yes, they do show a few minor variations such as large eyes, or pointed ears (Hi there, Mr Spock!) but otherwise they are based on the same general design as you and I.

Genuine extra-terrestrials would be really alien as different from us as the praying mantis, the giant squid, the blue whale. Nature is incredibly ingenious: just look at the fantastic variety of creatures on this planet. We are products of thousands of throws of the genetic dice; if evolution was re-started once again on Earth, at any point the branches of the tree of life might have taken a different direction and we would not be here. But something would be

The recent excitement about Mars has again focused public interest in the possibility (most experts would say the the probability) of life on other worlds. However, we should not expect too much even from the fantastically successful Pathfinder mission.

Watch out for Mars Surveyor, next month though, personally, I have considerably greater expectations for life beneath the ice-floes of the Jovian satellite Europa, for reasons given in my book 3001: The Final Odyssey.

With any luck, within the next few years (what a millennial present that would be!) we may have an answer to a question that has haunted mankind since our first ancestors started looking at the skies. And let me give the last word to the brilliant team of engineers and scientists at the Jet Propulsion Lab who have amazed the world with such detailed close-ups up of the Red Planet.

In reply to my message: "Hope Rover's hub-caps aren't stolen overnight," they responded: "But how exciting if they are . . ."

And who says that scientists have no sense of humour?

---

A FEARFUL SYMMETRY

A TRUE STORY OF ALIEN INTRUSION INTO HUMAN LIVES

By D. Lynne Bishop

A FEARFUL SYMMETRY Copyright 1995 by D. Lynne Bishop

All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic or mechanical including photocopying, recording or otherwise without prior permission of the publisher, except by a reviewer who may quote brief passages.

First Printing September 1995

Printed in the United States of America

BOOKFINDER PUBLISHING

---

## CHAPTER FIVE

I now knew the hidden information that had lain behind my amnesia, but it gave me little comfort. I had opened a Pandora's box, and like the figure from Greek mythology, had watched in horror as all manner of things foul in nature had sprung forth. And yet, like Pandora, I could no more close the lid on the revelations that were forthcoming than she could. I could only hope that personal growth and understanding would be the ultimate result of my actions.

During my search for answers in the midst of the maelstrom, I had drawn my sister into the vortex. She, too, began recalling fragmentary dreams, and subconscious promptings from old, buried memories. Many of the fragments suggested that she, too, was tied inextricably into the alien abduction phenomenon. The ever-widening pattern of involvement distressed me terribly. I could hardly bear the thought that Mother and I were a part of it, much less my fraternal twin sister. The implications of inter-generational alien intrusion were more than I wanted to contemplate--and the fact that my sister had children made the implications even more frightening.

My sister's curiosity was aroused by the possibility of her involvement, so a session was arranged for her, to be held July 12. While she knew of Mother's and my sessions, she was not aware of the details derived from those sessions

On July 12, 1992, my husband and I drove my sister and her husband to the arranged session. Excerpts from that session are included here.

During the pre-hypnosis discussion, my sister described several "dream" fragments, which would be explored during the session. There was also a discussion, included here, that had direct bearing on the potential inter-generational aspect of the phenomenon, relating to the possibility of implants in abductees. At this point, my sister was not hypnotized:

John: Okay. You've written about a possible dream that might not be a dream. About what age would you have been?

Laura: I think I was about twenty . . . maybe nineteen.

John: So that would have been about 1972 or '73?

Laura: Uh, huh. There might be two incidents. In one, something is going on, and I was in bed. Something disturbed me . . . so I get up, and I know other family members are there. I know the aliens are coming in. So, anyway, we're going to try to prevent them from coming in, but I know there's nothing we can do to prevent it, really. By that time, I'm in the living room, and I see something bright. Then there's a panic goin' on, or something . . . and we're trying to lock doors. But we always have trouble locking them; they don't work well. So, we're in the living room, and I knew they were going to come down the chimney. I knew they were on top of the house and out back--we were surrounded.

John: Okay. What's the next thing you can recall?

Laura: The final thing I remember is being in the living room, and I thought this part was so funny, because I had frozen, and had told everybody to just freeze and act like statues. I remember all of us being frozen in these positions, and thinking I had told them to do that. (Laugh). I thought . . . it was like they couldn't see us, if we couldn't see them. Then I felt . . . like a . . . a semi-float feeling. It wasn't like I was walkin' with them or anything like that. I just . . . had a view of the fireplace and everybody still standing there. That's all I remember. But when I woke up, it was much more clear. I wanted to go wake everybody up and tell them, "My God, I've been on a UFO!"

John: Have you and your sister talked about this?

Laura: No. I haven't discussed any of this with her.

John: You mentioned that your children had a lot of nosebleeds . . . Tell us about those . . .

Laura: Both my sons had a lot of nosebleeds. One of them . . . I took him to the doctor . . . I think he was in about the 2nd Grade, so

this would have been late '80's. And, uh . . . he had a hole . . . (laugh) . . . and, uh . . . that never did freak me out until now. I'm not real freaked out by it, even at this point, you know. But, the doctor said, "The vein has a hole in it. Take a look." And I did. It was circular . . . and I saw it with my own eyes. The doctor cauterized it.

HYPNOSIS SESSION July 12, 1992

John: (Setting the time-frame) . . . And you can recall the early '70's . . . the house and your family, when you were around nineteen or so . . . and you can begin to describe all that you see around you . . .

Laura: The bedroom has red wallpaper, and the bedspread is gold. The light is a chandelier. The closet is dark . . . with a sliding door. I'm gonna sleep. It's getting dark. It's nighttime.

John: Is there any action?

Laura: I'm getting up. It's really dark. I'm in the hallway now. There's dark paneling and red carpet, and the bathroom is blue. There's a light on, somewhere. I go look out the front doorway. I might have heard a car . . . maybe a motor. I thought it was a car. The fireplace is on my left, the TV's on my right. I'm sitting on the fireplace. I don't know why I'm there. There are newspapers there, and I think about reading one. Then I go to the backdoor.

John: As you go to the backdoor, are you alone?

Laura: I'm not sure . . . (my sister) might be there. But I wouldn't want her to be there. I'm afraid something would happen to her.

John: It's okay, it's all right to see everything now. You're safe; you can know what happened . . .

Laura: I think she's there, and we're talking about the barn . . . about going out there. There was a green light, or maybe blue . . . She's telling me about it. She went to the patio, but I'm not going to go. I see something white in front of the barn . . . silver in the center with a white glow around it. It's pie-shaped and as big as the barn. It whirs. There are three legs . . . it's sitting on them. It's pretty low, but you could walk under it.

John: Are you alone in the house now?

Laura: Everyone's asleep except (my sister). She's awake, see . . . She's right there. I think she wants to go out there, but I don't think it's a good idea at all. I'm not goin'

John: Take another good look . . . and see if you see anything else . . . as you look out there.

Laura: It has little windows in the middle. They're square. There's a blue light coming out of them. The grass is moving underneath in a circular pattern. It's bent flat.

John: What's the very next thing that's different; that changes the scene?

Laura: We went outside and looked at the light and the backdoor. And the trees . . . I just went as far as the trees. (My sister) went clear up toward it . . . but I'm not goin'. There are two little friends . . . two little beings. They're holding her hands, one on each side. They're little and skinny . . . and there's an orange light. I keep trying to figure out what that might be. The light from the craft makes them appear to be different colors.

John: What would their actual color be? Describe what they look like.

Laura: White. They don't have clothes. They have three long fingers, and one that might be a thumb, but it's in front . . . in the wrong place. The fingers are long and rubbery. I think they have mittens on. Their arms are long. They have big heads and they're bald. Their face gets kinda longer on the side, though. They're squashed . . . and then kinda gets concave a little further down. They don't have a nose--it's all flat back down there to the chin line. I don't see a mouth. I think they wear a mask. It's kind of on the top half, and their eyes are covered up. They're almost as tall as my sister. They wear helmets. The fingers are bulbous on the ends.

John: And what are they doing?

Laura: They're walking toward the craft with my sister. Their movement is just . . . smooth. I can't tell if my sister's walking. She has on a long nightgown. I just stay by the tree. I don't think I can move. There's a door on the craft that opened . . . on the front toward the bottom. There's a black and gray light. The door opened like a camera iris. And they're going to go up. The gray light is solid, but it's got sparkles . . . pink sparkles. And they go up the light into the craft, and then the door closes.

John: And then what happens?

Laura: I waited by the tree, and then the door opened and she came down that gray thing, again. She's really quiet, doesn't say anything. I think she's going to go back into the house. I'm going to follow her . . . I know the spaceship will go away soon.

John: How old are you and your sister right now, as you're standing by that tree?

Laura: I think we're about sixteen . . . maybe seventeen.

John: (Since this episode was new, and not related to any of the dreams she'd had, the hypnotist initiated a new line of questioning, in an attempt to bring out the dream memory.) . . . Now that you've seen the craft, it won't be hard to remember the other time, when you felt you needed to protect your family . . . go to that feeling . . . perhaps you can notice how old you were . . . at that time . . .

Laura: Younger, I think. 'Bout ten years old.

John: Okay. Perhaps you can recall what you were doing; why you might have felt protective at some point . . .

Laura: I think it's because we had just moved there. That's why it all happened, I think.

John: Go to that first time . . . you can remember that first moment and where you are . . .

Laura: I keep thinking it's because she's under the . . . by the pond, where the tree is that she buried her little horses. I think it's because she was down there alone all the time. There's something down there, behind the pond, where it runs off . . . I think she found something. She showed it to me . . . it looked like a diamond--but a mirror. It was reflective . . . triangular. I think she buried it under the tree. It was really pretty, shiny . . .

John: Why did she bury it?

Laura: She put every . . . she buried every . . . her stuff. It was all buried there. Little horses. When they broke their legs. It was funny to me. I thought it was funny. I laughed.

John: Oh, when they broke their legs, she had to put them out of their misery?

Laura: Uh, huh.

John: Why would she bury this diamond-shaped thing?

Laura: I think she liked it. And so she put it there so she'd know where it was.

John: Was she not supposed to show it to anybody?

Laura: Probably not, but she showed it to me. She treated it like a big secret.

John: And who gave it to her?

Laura: I don't know . . . She showed it to me behind the pond. (Chuckle) . . . Maybe a man gave it to her, if she didn't find it. I didn't find it with her; she just showed it to me.

John: Okay. And so, at age ten, we were talking about a time when you felt a need to protect the house . . . that you felt "they" would get in, no matter what. Can you describe where you were when you had that feeling?

Laura: I was in the front bedroom. There was something bright outside the window. It was round, like a basketball. It was in the sky, coming down. It's across the street. I think it crashed. It was mostly white . . . it was like a meteorite. Only it wasn't quite that fast. And it kinda glowed. I stood at the window and watched it come down.

John: What's the very next thing you do?

Laura: I think I'm just gonna stay. I'm just gonna lay in my bed. I'm gonna cover my eyes with my hands and not look . . .

John: But what about everyone else in the house?

Laura: I'm not gonna think about 'em.

John: What are you gonna do?

Laura: I think my mother would get up. Anyway. She would get up, and she'd open the door--the front door--anyway.

John: So your mother got up?

Laura: Uh, huh. I think she opened the front door.

John: So, where's your sister?

Laura: She's on the other bed, and she's sleeping.

John: So, why would you need to hide in bed?

Laura: I don't know. There are . . . all those things . . . I just . . . I wouldn't wanta look. I wouldn't wanta look.

John: So, what did you do?

Laura: I got up with my mother, and went to the door with her.

John: What did you see, when you went to the door with her?

Laura: People . . . I think. But they're . . . hmm . . . I bet they're . . .

John: Are they neighbors?

Laura: No. Not really. There are two or three people there.

John: What do they look like?

Laura: They're like . . . dark . . . clothes. It's like a dark blue, really. Midnight blue. And they have a different . . . they're wearing weird hats. (Nervous laugh). They look like sailor hats . . . Little Boy Blue hats . . . like . . . they're so weird!

John: And what happens? What does your mother do?

Laura: She let them come in. I think she felt like they needed to use the phone. They're in there, using the phone. I think they just wanted to come into our house. That scared me.

John: Well, how do they look, themselves?

Laura: They look like . . . identical triplets.

John: Triplets . . . Can you describe their faces?

Laura: They have dark eyes . . . dark brown eyes . . . really dark brown. They look . . . more like . . . Oriental . . . crossbreed. One is kinda tall, and there are two shorter ones. The eyes are bigger . . . weird looking . . . there are no whites around the eyes.

John: Do they do anything?

Laura: They really . . . (laugh) . . . They like us. They were happy they came there to use the phone. I don't know why they want to use the phone. They pick it up, but I don't think they really use it.

John: When they talk, what is their voice like?

Laura: They make you think you're hearing them.

John: Take a good look, and zero in on the face.

Laura: Hm . . . They're full, though. They have lips and a little nose. No teeth, but they kind of smile.

John: Okay. Be very aware of the next thing they do, and who all is in the room with you.

Laura: I think all of us came in. My brother and sister, too. We're all just listening and standing there, looking. They don't really use a voice, but they're talking to us. I don't really want to listen. I'm just bored, or something. But they were really happy when they came in the door. They were glad to see us . . . almost smiling. I don't know what they were saying, because I was so impressed with their dumb hats. They acted like they were gonna use the phone, but didn't really. I think it was just a good excuse to get in the door. My brother and sister were listening to them, but I was bored. I just kept staring at them. Their eyes were dark, Oriental-looking . . . Egyptian-looking. Kinda elongated. But they're just so dumb looking, 'cause they need to take those hats off!

John: Could you tell what color their hair was?

Laura: If they had eyebrows, they were really pale. I don't see any hair at all.

John: Can you describe their outfit a little more?

Laura: Midnight-blue clothes. It's a one-piece, tight-fitting. They're probably uniforms. It's got a gold stripe on it, vertical to one side. And on the hat, too. (Laugh) . . . That's why I thought it was so ugly.

John: Do you have any idea how long they stayed?

Laura: It was all night, I think. They talked to us . . . but I thought it was boring. And then they left. They walked in unison, like triplets. They all moved together, and they walked back up the road to the hill . . . where the light came down.

-----  
UNITED KINGDOM UFO NETWORK

STATEMENT

uk.ufo.nw statement: The articles or text appearing within these pages are not necessarily the views or opinions of United Kingdom UFO Network.

REPORTS

Please forward all reports to: ufo@holodeck.demon.co.uk

WWW

Visit us on the World Wide Web at  
<http://www.holodeck.demon.co.uk/>

BACK ISSUES & FILES

For information on receiving back issues and other files send mail with REQUEST INFO in the subject area to: ufo@holodeck.demon.co.uk

IRC - (INTERNET RELAY CHAT)

The meetings take place at 11pm (2300hrs) each and every Saturday night. Times will vary depending on your location in the world. If you would like to know the time in your part of the world send a mail to:

ufo@holodeck.demon.co.uk

In the subject section put: IRC TIME INFO

In the message of your mail please put:

- a) Your Country
- b) Your location
- c) Nearest major City

Connecting to our weekly UFO meetings on the IRC (internet relay chat) is now easier than ever.

If you are using at least one of the following web browsers:  
Netscape 3 ++

MS Internet Explorer 4 ++

Simply visit one of the below url's (world wide web) addresses. When the 'ultrachat' page has loaded you will see a large grey filled box somewhere on the screen. It may then take a few more seconds for the java script to load and run.

The grey area will then turn white and you will be asked to enter a nickname. Your own name or a nickname will suffice here.

Once you press return you will be presented with various bits of information scrolling up the screen. After a few seconds you will be connected to the uk.ufo.nw #UFO channel.

Down the right hand side of the screen you will see a list of the people currently on channel. At the bottom of the screen is where you type your messages. The large upper left section of the screen is where you read and follow the proceedings of the meetings.

Don't be shy. We are all a friendly bunch. Give it a go. You'll soon get the hang of it. We'll be happy to offer any assistance that you may need.

<http://www.holodeck.demon.co.uk/ultrachat.html>  
<http://www.maygale.org/07/eyesonly>  
<http://www.geocities/Area51/Cavern/2646>  
<http://www.tedric.demon.co.uk/ultrachat.htm>  
<http://www.ultranet.org/webchat/ufo.html>  
<http://web.ukonline.co.uk/colin.light/ultrachat.htm>  
<http://web.ukonline.co.uk/phil.light>  
<http://www.ufo.grid9.net/ufo.html>  
<http://www.us.ultranet.org/webchat/ufo.html>  
<http://www.no.ultranet.org/webchat/ufo.html>  
<http://crowman.demon.co.uk/ultrachat.html>

If you are using one of the dedicated IRC programs such as the excellent MIRC available free from: <http://www.mirc.co.uk/index.html> enter one of the below irc server addresses into your program. The nearer the server to your location the faster the connection. If one fails then try another.

London.UK.EU.UltraNET.Org  
Belgrade.YU.EU.UltraNet.org  
Kalemegdan.YU.EU.UltraNet.org  
Singidunum.YU.EU.UltraNet.org  
Bor.YU.EU.UltraNet.org  
Zemun.YU.EU.UltraNet.org  
Gloucester.UK.EU.UltraNET.Org  
Uppsala.SE.EU.UltraNET.Org  
Johnson-City.TN.US.UltraNet.Org  
Haifa.IL.AS.UltraNET.Org  
Mons.BE.EU.ultraNET.Org  
Neuilly.FR.EU.UltraNET.Org  
Hofors.SE.EU.UltraNET.Org  
Bergen.NO.EU.UltraNET.Org

Once you are connected to a server join channel:  
#UFO

The uk.ufo.nw #UFO channel is open 24 hours a day, 7 days a week. Visit the channel at any time. There is usually someone there to talk to.

For those of you needing help connecting to our IRC meetings send your questions to:

ufo-irc-advice@crowman.demon.co.uk

If you want to be a little more adventurous and perhaps use one of the dedicated IRC programs such as the excellent MIRC visit the below urls for advice:

<http://www.crowman.demon.co.uk/ultranet.htm>  
<http://web.ukonline.co.uk/phil.light/irchelp.htm>

#### SUBSCRIPTION INFORMATION

The UK.UFO.NW free fortnightly e-zine covering UFO reports and information from the UK and around the world is now available by subscribing to our new List Server.

Send mail to:

listserv@sjvm.stjohns.edu

In the main body of the mail put:

subscribe ufo fn ln

note: in place of fn put your first name.  
in place of ln put your last name.

For example:

subscribe ufo John Smith

A confirm mail will then be sent to you which you need to reply to within 48 hours to be put on the e-zine mailing list.

If you have problems you may also subscribe by sending mail to:

ufo@holodeck.demon.co.uk

In the subject section of your mail type: SUBSCRIBE

Search for other documents to/from: [ufo](#) | [ask-dr.dan](#) | [calb1701](#) | [briansxx](#) | [ufo-irc-advice](#) | [listserv](#)

---

[ [Next Message](#) | [Previous Message](#) | [This Day's Messages](#) ]  
[ [This Month's Index](#) | [UFO UpDates Main Index](#) | [MUFON Ontario](#) ]

**UFO UpDates - Toronto - [updates@globalserve.net](mailto:updates@globalserve.net)**  
Operated by Errol Bruce-Knapp - ++ 416-696-0304

A Hand-Operated E-Mail Subscription Service for the Study of UFO Related Phenomena.  
To subscribe please send your first and last name to [updates@globalserve.net](mailto:updates@globalserve.net)  
Message submissions should be sent to the same address.

---

[ [UFO Topics](#) | [People](#) | [Ufomind What's New](#) | [Ufomind Top Level](#) ]

**To find this message again in the future...**  
Link it to the appropriate [Ufologist](#) or [UFO Topic](#) page.

Archived as a public service by [Area 51 Research Center](#) which is not responsible for content.  
Software by Glenn Campbell. Technical contact: [webmaster@ufomind.com](mailto:webmaster@ufomind.com)

Financial support for this web server is provided by the [Research Center Catalog](#).